

Happy Days

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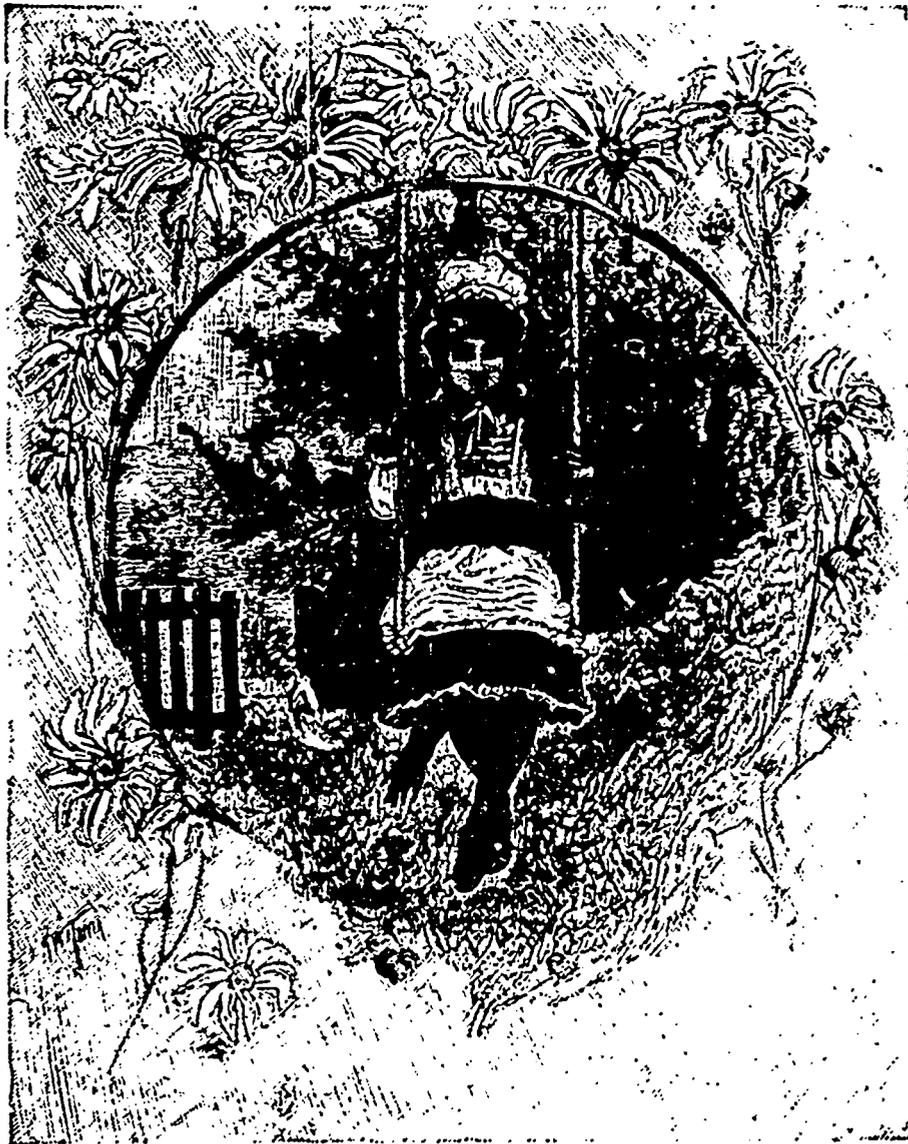
LETTING THE OLD CAT DIE.

WON'T the old folks wonder, though, why this title is applied to the pretty picture which graces our first page! May be some of them will go peering around through the trees and grasses to see where the poor, dying pussy we mention is to be found. And, then, how they'll frown and say, "What has this little miss in the swing to do with the cat, anyhow?" But, as all our young readers are perfectly acquainted with what "letting the old cat die" really means, we won't offer a word of explanation, but leave the mystified ones to try to solve the problem.

THE LITTLE TRAVELLER.

SHE was a little Scotch lassie; her name was Annie Murray. Her father and mother were both dead; who would take care of Annie now? Whose little girl should she be?

She had an aunt in America, but that was very far away over the sea. But as soon as the aunt heard that Annie's mother was dead, she wrote a letter to a neighbour, saying, "Send Annie to me, she can come alone. Here is money. The waiting-woman on the steamer will take care of her."



LETTING THE OLD CAT DIE.

The neighbour, who had kept Annie in her own home, packed up her clothes, said good-bye to the child and sent her off. The folks were very kind to her on board ship. She was such a pleasant little girl they could not help loving her.

When the ship arrived in Boston and the passengers were going to their homes,

many of them kissed Annie good-bye and gave her a little gift. A gentleman gave her a gold dollar, another a pretty picture book, and a lady gave her a white apron. One little boy brought the orange he had saved from lunch, and his sister gave her a bunch of roses she had made on the voyage.

Annie was quite happy. She was not afraid at all, and was very obedient, which saved her from getting into trouble.

When she had time the stewardess dressed the child in her little blue dress and cape, tied on her bonnet, and put her on the settee with her bundle and basket beside her, and told her to sit still until she came for her.

Little Annie will find friends wherever she goes if she continues to be obedient, gentle and good-natured. Every one loves good children. "Come with me," people say to good little boys and girls.

But alas! a naughty child! No one wants naughty children near. "Run away" is the word for them.

A LITTLE boy, disputing with his sister on some subject, exclaimed, "It's true; for ma says so, and if ma says so it is so, whether it is so or not!"